

PRICE 10 CENTS
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FORWARD, MARCH NUMBER

Life



FOR LIBERTY



MINT JULEP

1 TEASPOONFUL OF SUGAR.
ADD WATER TO DISSOLVE SUGAR.
½ GLASS OF ICE.
100% GREEN RIVER WHISKEY
DASH JAMAICA RUM.
SPRAYS OF MINT.
FRUIT IN SEASON.



STRENGTH AND SPEED

*United in the Spirit
of the Republic*

EXCESS STRENGTH for your *heaviest* hauling with speed for your *widest* hauling radius—this is what the Republic has wrought out in simplest construction. It accounts for the fact (testified to by a multitude of owners) that the Republic comes through where all other transportation fails.

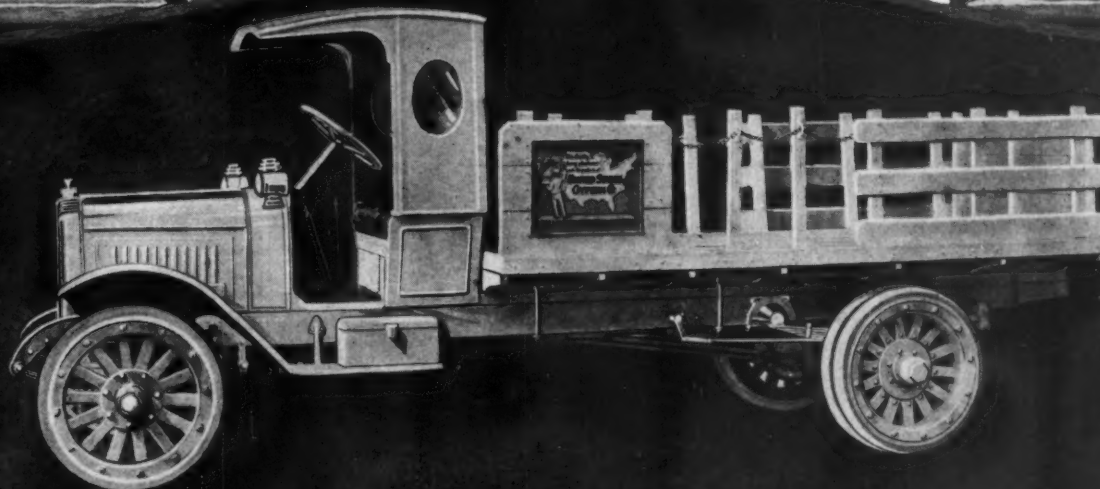
We are now producing 75 trucks a day, 23,000 this year, in the largest exclusive truck factory in the world.

5 Republic Sizes—A Truck for Every Need

Republic Dispatch delivery with express body, canopy top and complete equipment, \$795; with solid panel body, \$820; 1-ton express or stake body and bow top, \$1195; 1½-ton chassis, \$1375; 2-ton chassis, \$1785; 3½-ton Dreadnaught, \$2675.

Write for catalog of model you are interested in

Republic Motor Truck Co., Inc. Dept. T Alma, Mich.



REPUBLIC
INTERNAL GEAR DRIVE
MOTOR TRUCKS



Be Careful, Mr. American!

Up to the present moment, haven't you been stuffing yourself unduly? Fed up on natural resources, have you always considered what it really means to be frugal in your diet? Now, being frugal doesn't mean that you are going to starve yourself out. It means only that you are going to imitate our glorious brothers in France, who have always been frugal, and whose spirit and intellects have been all the brighter in consequence.

Go slow on the foodstuff, Mr. American. But in everything else buy as usual. Buy your wife clothes, keep up your establishment, and if you feel occasionally that the war is getting on your nerves a trifle, subscribe to *LIFE* for the summer, or better yet, for a year. This paper publishes occasionally humorous things that will keep you in fairly good humor. Next week's colored cover, "Helping Grandpa," is an example. Obey that impulse.



"Well, mother, I suppose we must do our bit and give our boy's legs to his country next autumn."

"Sure. And in the meantime I shall become a regular subscriber to *LIFE* this summer, just to keep me cheerful."

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13; Foreign \$1.26). Send *LIFE* for three months to

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LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 90

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

CHINA Comes to WALTHAM for TIME

CHINA—when she proudly took her place among the great democracies of the world—came to Waltham for railroad time.

She followed the lead of many nations. Like them she came to Waltham. She compared the Waltham railroad watch with the world's best timepieces. Her horological experts unanimously demanded Waltham.

Here is still another proof of Waltham world dominion. The sun never sets on Waltham railroad watches keeping time on the railroads of five continents.

You should insist on a Waltham. Then you will possess a watch that for accuracy, beauty and wear will pass the time-inspection of every railroad in the world.

The Vanguard

The world's finest railroad watch

23 and 19
jewels

Ask your jeweler to point out the advantages of the Waltham jeweled main wheel which makes a Waltham so easy to wind and set; also the diamond end-stones and the Breguet hairspring which make it impossible for the hairspring to catch in the regulator; the recoiling click which prevents injury to the time-keeping qualities if the watch is wound too tight; and the exclusive winding indicator on the dial which tells at a glance whether or not your Waltham needs winding.

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CANADA: 189 St. James St., Montreal

Manufacturers of the Waltham
Speedometer and Automobile Clocks



WALTHAM

The World's Watch Over Time

Born 1820
—still going strong.



Friend: "‘EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS.’"

Host: "THAT MAY BE, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT ANY LONGER FOR OUR DROP OF 'JOHNNIE WALKER' RED LABEL—RING THE BELL."

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LIFE

Have You Done Your Bit?

SONS of Freedom, freedom-lovers in our land where all are free,
Where upon the hill horizons beacon-fires of Liberty
By the hands of hardy yeomen in the years of old were lit,
Answer to the Mother's summons: Have you, have you "done your bit"?

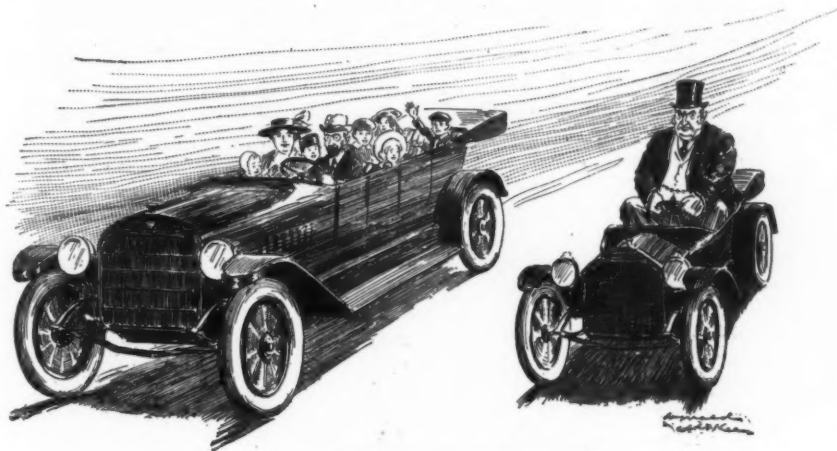
Have you pledged your bone and sinew, have you pledged your hearts to show
In this darkling hour of danger the allegiance that you owe?
Or inert, inept, unheeding, do you by your hearthstones sit?
Rouse, and let us hear your answer!—Have you, have you "done your bit"?

Are the Past's proud days forgotten, days when men were men indeed,
And the creed of Faith and Honor triumphed o'er the dreams of Greed;
When the words of Patrick Henry seemed to each as Holy Writ,
And from Lexington to Yorktown every patriot "did his bit"?

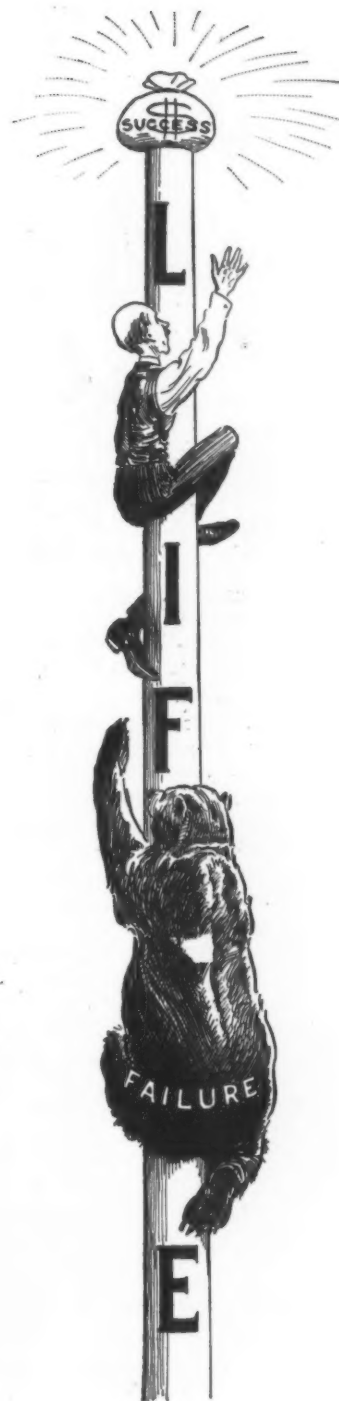
'Tis a glory but to name them,—how they burn in memory,
Those that with "Old Hickory" battled, or with Lawrence sailed the sea,
Down to those that dared with Dewey, and who neither quailed nor quit,
But, with fearlessness undaunted, nobly, nobly "did their bit"!

Sons of Freedom, freedom-lovers, whatsoe'er your strain of birth,
Native sons or sons adopted from the utmost ends of earth,
Hark, America, your Mother, eyes with righteous justice lit,
To defend her, to befriend her, bids you rise and "do your bit"!

Clinton Scollard.



AS IT OUGHT TO BE — AND ISN'T



THE GREASED POLE



DO YOUR BIT—FORWARD, MARCH!

BE A MAN WITH A HOE IF NOT ONE WITH A GUN; BY TILLING THE SOIL YOU'RE FIGHTING THE HUN

The Job: What It Is

THE "League for Democratic Control," with headquarters in Boston, wants the President to re-state the conditions on which these States will negotiate peace with Germany. Quoting Mr. Wilson's speeches, it suggests that we want (1) a negotiated, not a dictated peace—"a peace without victory"; (2) a league for peace, (3) limitation of armament, (4) no transfers of territory without consent of residents, and (5) international assumption of the costs of reconstructing devastated Europe. These Boston friends think that if the President should put out a notice saying that these are ends we are after, it would help matters, and they claim that they are the ends that his speeches show are his.

But the only one of the President's recent speeches that counts for much just now is the last one. The place to look for our purpose in the war, as he sees it, is not in addresses made when he hoped war might be avoided, but in what he said when he advised to declare it.

In that speech he said that neutrality was no longer feasible or desirable, when the peace and freedom of the world were threatened by autocratic governments, backed by organized force, controlled wholly by their will and not by the will of their people.

Such a government he found the German government to be. It could not be trusted, he said, to keep faith with democratic nations in a concert for peace, nor observe the covenants of such a concert. In such government, said Mr. Wilson, we can never have a friend. "We are now about to accept the gage of battle with this natural foe to liberty, and shall, if necessary, spend the whole force of the nation to check and nullify its pretensions and its power."

That is the present job. It needs no re-statement. Mr. Wilson has put it down in black and white, and until it is accomplished, all these other details that the Boston organization speaks of will have to wait. The present German government cannot negotiate a peace the corner-stone of which is its own destruction, and nothing else will do. The whole force of our country is committed to cooperate with our Allies to nullify the pretensions and the power of the government of Kaiser Wilhelm II. It is not the Kaiser alone that we are fighting, but the group about him, described by Dr. Bohn as "a class of medieval, barbarian aristocrats in Germany, such as were cast out of the place of power in England in 1649, expelled from France in 1789," but who because of the peculiar contortions of German history, have

been able to deceive and misrule the German people until now."

Nothing less than the elimination of all that murderous crowd is the present job. Dr. Jacks, of the *Hibbert Journal*, has the right idea about it. "The punishment of guilt," he says, "is a duty laid upon a civilization whose very life depends upon its being able to vindicate the distinction between right and wrong." He finds us in the fourth act of a drama of which the fifth act will show the punishment of the guilty. He puts aside all plans for the reconstruction of the world until this punishment has been accomplished. Until these guilty men have been removed, he says, and all that they stand for finally discredited by the manner of their removal, the path to a regenerated Europe is blocked.

And who are these guilty men? He describes them: "For ages past," he says, "the life of man has been darkened and blighted by the presence in the world of a class of criminals, who, under many names and disguises, and by various arts, have first befooled and then exploited the nations who tolerated them. In earlier ages these men stood forth nakedly in their true character; they were known as tyrants, hated as such, and put to death whenever their victims got the chance. In later times they have learned to shelter themselves behind some 'philosophy of the state,' and aided by science and



"I CAN'T BEAR THAT YOUNG LEADING MAN; HE'S SO CONCEITED. HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO GET ALONG WITH HIM?"

"I ALWAYS TALK TO HIM ABOUT HIMSELF FOR A WHILE, AND THEN HE TALKS TO ME ABOUT HIMSELF."

the immense powers that science gives to bad men, they have contrived new arts for the betrayal of mankind. . . . To them in their characters, habits, traditions and ambitions the world is indebted for the measureless catastrophe of the present hour. . . . Its cause lies in the characters and the positions of a small group of exceptionally dangerous men. Their chief representatives to-day are well known to the whole world—best known perhaps

among the very people they have befooled and betrayed.

"Let these malefactors . . . be called to account for their crimes, solemnly judged, and effectually disposed of by the human race. . . . Probably their total number does not much exceed that of the better men than themselves who are killed and wounded in a 'quiet day' of trench warfare. They are the chief enemies of mankind. So long as they are suf-

fered to remain where they are, peace, progress, civilization will stand in perpetual jeopardy."

Dr. Jacks has expressed what lies in the back of many minds. They know that the shocking crimes of this war demand a punishment. They feel that peace must not come until that punishment has befallen. They realize that a part of the job to which we are committed is this salutary punishment of monstrous criminals whose appalling ferocities have bewildered justice. The distinction between right and wrong must be vindicated, and we are in the war to see it done. *E. S. M.*

Lend a Hand

PATRIOTIC spirit now wakens all the land; time to don your overalls and join the Service Band; time to get your spade and dig a parallelogram—everybody's busy now, helping Uncle Sam! On the farm and in the town, amateurs in jeans harvesting the radishes, putting in the beans; folk of high and low degree, birds of every feather, in a common bond of weal laboring together! Mother has an onion bed, father's keen for peas; brother's hunting 'tater-bugs, down upon his knees; sister's raising salsify, grandpa hoes the corn, aunt and uncle weed the patch every sunny morn; each as busy as a bee, happy as a clam—everybody's farming now, helping Uncle Sam!

Corinne Rockwell Swain.



Bobby: SAY, AUNT MAGGIE, HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF A LITTLE BUMBLE-BEE THAT I HAD IN THIS BOX?





Greetings

When He Volunteers

THE MINISTER: Trust in God and make your powder fly.

HIS DOTING MOTHER: I wonder how long before he'll be a general.

HIS MILITANT FATHER: Bully for him!

HIS PACIFIST UNCLE: Dear me! Dear, dear me!

HIS PROUD AUNT: He gets his brave spirit from our side of the family.

HIS LITTLE BROTHER: Gee! I wish I could go.

HIS LITTLE SISTER: I wish I had a dress like that uniform.

HIS CHUM: I hope he pays me that five bucks before he goes.

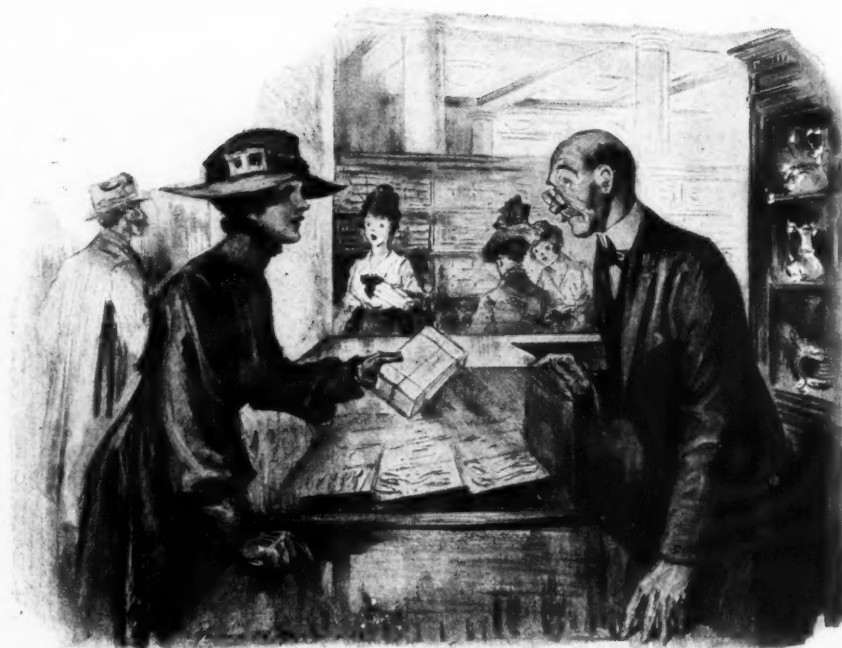
HIS BEST GIRL: Isn't he grand!

HIS GIRL'S CHUM: Oh, you must give me a military button for my collection.

THEIR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR: I suppose they'll be more stuck up than ever now.

DRILL SERGEANT: Oh, Gawd!

James Gabelle.



"THIS WAS GIVEN TO ME FOR A WEDDING PRESENT BY MY AUNT, AND I DON'T LIKE IT. I WONDER IF I COULD GET HER MONEY BACK"

"THERE'S some talk of reforming Congress by weeding out the pro-German members."

"Well, if there's a housecleaning I hope they leave no Stone unturned."

NO girl can give you her lips, but she may allow you the use of them.

The Proper Kind of Question

IF you want to be popular and make your way through life with the minimum of friction, never ask people questions that they cannot answer. Nothing vexes the average human being quite so much as that. The average human being likes to believe himself intelligent and well-informed. Accordingly, if you ask him a question which he cannot answer, it tends to expose his ignorance.

But ask him something that he knows all about. He will beam on you. He will love you forever. He will think you are the most intellectual and affable being in the whole universe.

Test this out on the next few people you meet. It is infallible.



NO TIME TO LOSE

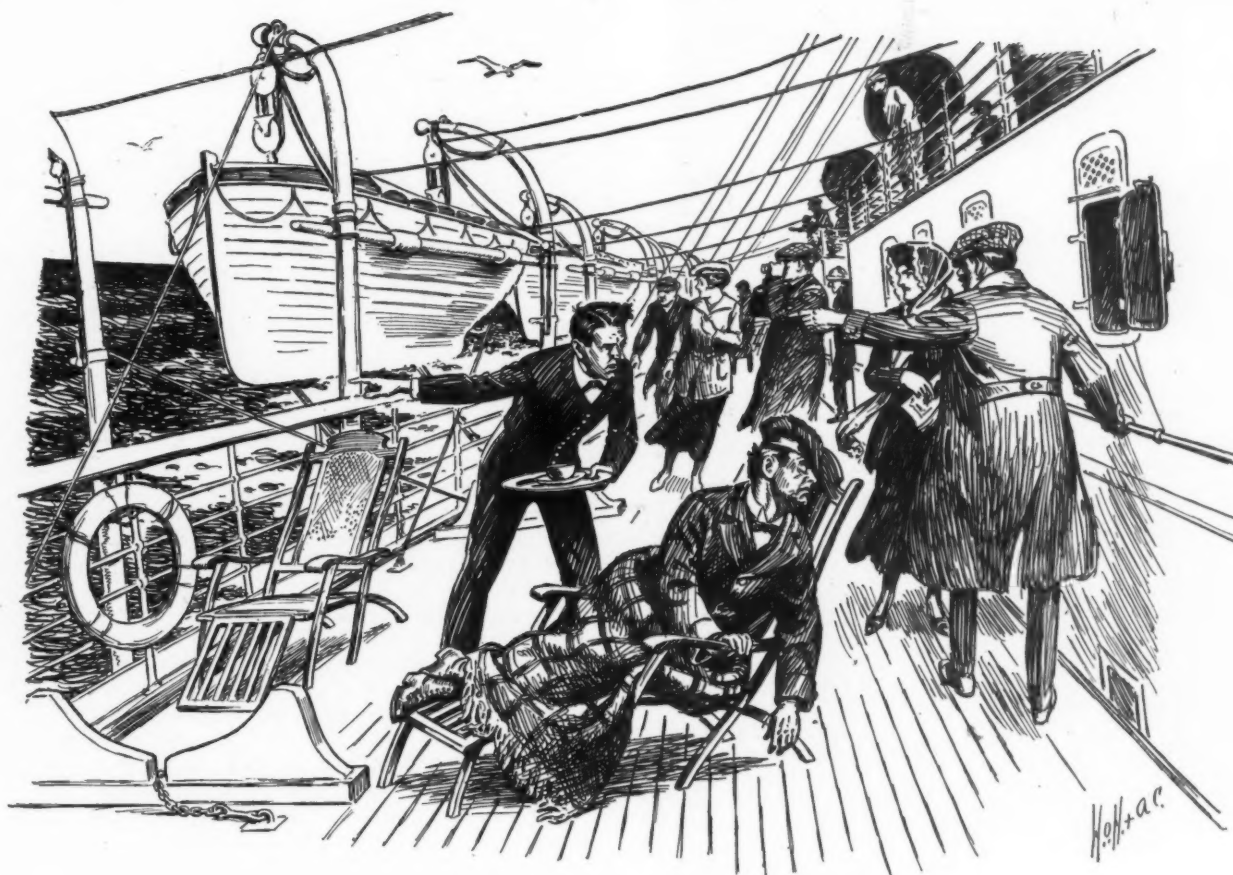
Dr. Democracy: GERMANY, YOU HAVE A VERY SERIOUS CASE OF AUTOCRACITIS. YOUR ONLY HOPE IS IN THE REMOVAL OF YOUR HOHENZOLLERN

PATIENT: Will I live, doctor?

SURGEON: You must! You have three more operations coming!

JUNE: Is he stuck on himself?

JENNIE: He is if he is!



Steward: THERE'S A SUBMARINE ON THE STARBOARD BOW, SIR.
Seasick Passenger: THANK GOODNESS!

Keep at It, Speakers

OUR sympathy to all persons who have to make war speeches!

Everything about our entrance into the war has been said and printed, yet some of it must be resaid at every meeting. The same with everything about raising armies, raising food and saving it, building ships, beating the submarines, and all the rest. It has to be resaid daily in all the newspapers and at all the meetings.

But that is always the way in great matters. Billy Sunday does not impart fresh news in his meeting-house. His news is all old; very old, indeed; but none the less it is useful to have it fired at large audiences the way he does it. The hymns that are sung in churches are not new. They are sung over and over again because their sentiments need to be continually re-expressed, and the emotions they are charged with rediffused.

The facts about the war are now familiar to all persons who are likely ever to know them, but the spirit with which

it is necessary to meet them must wake to a new birth every morning. Be indulgent, therefore, to all preachers of sound doctrine about the war and the imperative need of winning it. They are the stokers of our national fires.

Wanted: A Moral

THE artillery gun used by modern armies, safely hidden behind a hill or deeply buried in a clump of bushes, is pointed with seeming carelessness in the air. The man who fires it never has seen the object, never will see it. The probability is that the distant observer who signals to the men in control, has never seen the gun, and never will see it. The projectile mounts sweepingly in the air, unerringly finds the object and destroys it. Before this happens, however, both the agents—that is the signaller on the flying machine and the gunner—are doing something else. For them the affair is over before it has been consummated; and quite possibly neither knows the other, and never will.

There must be a moral to this. We wonder what it is.

A Song for America

LIFE will pay Five Hundred Dollars
for the best one

Are there poets in America who feel the thrill of the American spirit in the present war? Let them put their song into words. America needs the inspirational value of a great song.

Conditions

No poem or song should be longer than twenty-four lines. It should be an original song of modern Democracy, typifying the spirit of human Liberty. Its adaptability to be set to music will be a factor. By "best" is meant its close conformity to the description just given united with correct metrical rendering. It should be typewritten and addressed to the

Poetry Editor of LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York,

and the author's name and address should be plainly written upon each manuscript, which should be accompanied by return postage in case of rejection. The Editors will exercise due care in returning unavailable contributions, but will not hold themselves responsible for loss. Contestants are advised to keep duplicate copies.

All manuscripts must be in LIFE office by noon of June 18, 1917. No manuscripts received after that date will be considered. The final award will be announced as early thereafter as possible. Of this there will be due notice. Check for \$500 will be sent simultaneously with the announcement of award.

If any of the rules of this contest are violated the Editors of LIFE, who are the final judges, reserve the right to debar the contributions.

Each contestant may send in any number of contributions. No music should accompany manuscripts—words alone will be considered. Contestants are urged to send in verses only that conform to the highest standards of metrical composition. No corrections or changes can be made after manuscripts have been received.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete. The contest is open to everyone.

In the event of a tie the prize will be duplicated.

For God's Sake, Send Men to France!

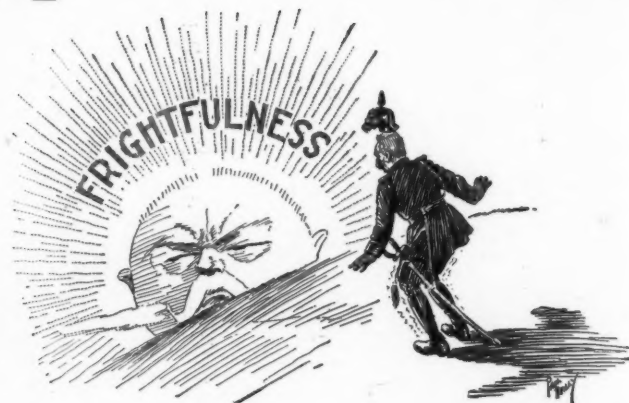
THE fallacious argument against sending men to France immediately is that it could have no beneficial effect, because the men are untrained. The fact is, however, that this is not the real reason. The real reason is due to more subtle causes, immeshed in military cobwebs and red tape.

The leading authority on military matters to-day is certainly General Petain, the French commander-in-chief.

General Petain says:

"But what is imperative now is men. What France needs most is men—infantry. What we look for from America is quick action. Above all, to send volunteers immediately."

General Petain goes on to say that this plan will not disturb the autonomy of America. There is a spontaneous outburst among our young men to get to France. The gov-



HUNSET

ernment has already yielded to this pressure, and will send General Pershing with one division. But more should follow.

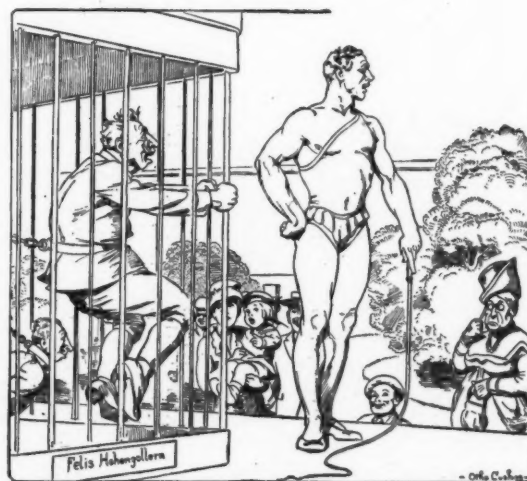
What France wants is men. It doesn't take a long process of reasoning to know that the allied armies in Europe have the equipment and the means of training; that our men can get their training quicker—and in the only practical way—near the front.

Let us remember what it means to France, to the whole world, to get our men over there as soon as possible. We have had an object lesson in the way Congress has held up the selective draft bill, and we know what it would mean if this matter were left in the hands of our bureaucracy.

Almost the last words that Joseph Choate uttered were, "For God's sake, hurry up!"

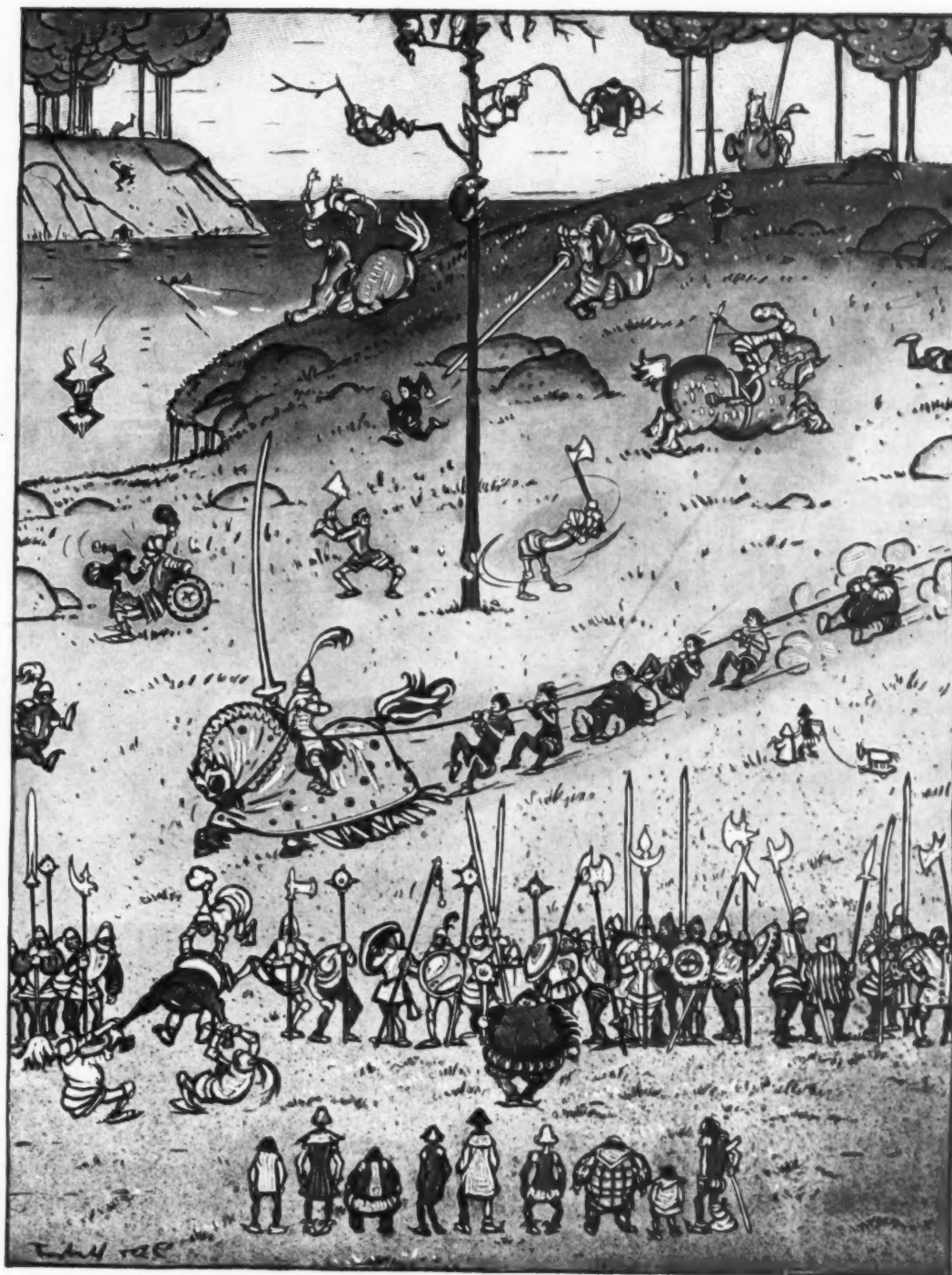
Now a large part of the most intelligent and patriotic American public are saying audibly:

"Send men to France, not six months hence, but now, at once!"



AFTER THE WAR

Animal Trainer: HERE WE 'AVE THE PRUSSIAN HYENA AND CUB—THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY BRUTES IN CAPTIVITY



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS
YE RECRUYTYNGE EXPEDYTYONE

France

THEY boasted they would bleed
France white,
The crimson life to drain from sight.
They made attempt in vain desire
To rob a diamond of its fire.

Their eager blades discovered then
A surface hard beyond their ken.

With every sabre cut they made
New glories leaped to be displayed.

And so in radiance divine
Undying does her beauty shine.

And Germans know how vain their
fight—

They cannot bleed the spectrum white.
McLandburgh Wilson.

Vale!

ACCORDING to an estimate published in the *New York World*:

A group of New York bankers will lose more than \$100,000,000 in commissions on the \$3,000,000,000 which this government has appropriated to assist the Allies in the war.

This is sad news. Hitherto bankers have been entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of bond issues. Now that loans are made directly to the people, all bankers are beginning to wonder if this is the beginning of the end—for them.

Can it be possible that, in the course of time, the down-trodden bankers will become entirely superfluous? Their main function hitherto has been to separate people from their money. From the single widow or orphan, up



IF EVERY DOG HAD HIS DAY



THE MUSIC LESSON

to the large group of individuals, the yard-wide "rake-off" of the banker has been taken as a matter of course. Now, however, light is beginning to break in upon us. Can we really get along without him? Does nothing remain for him but to sit on the street corner with a tin cup and a sign, "Pity me"?

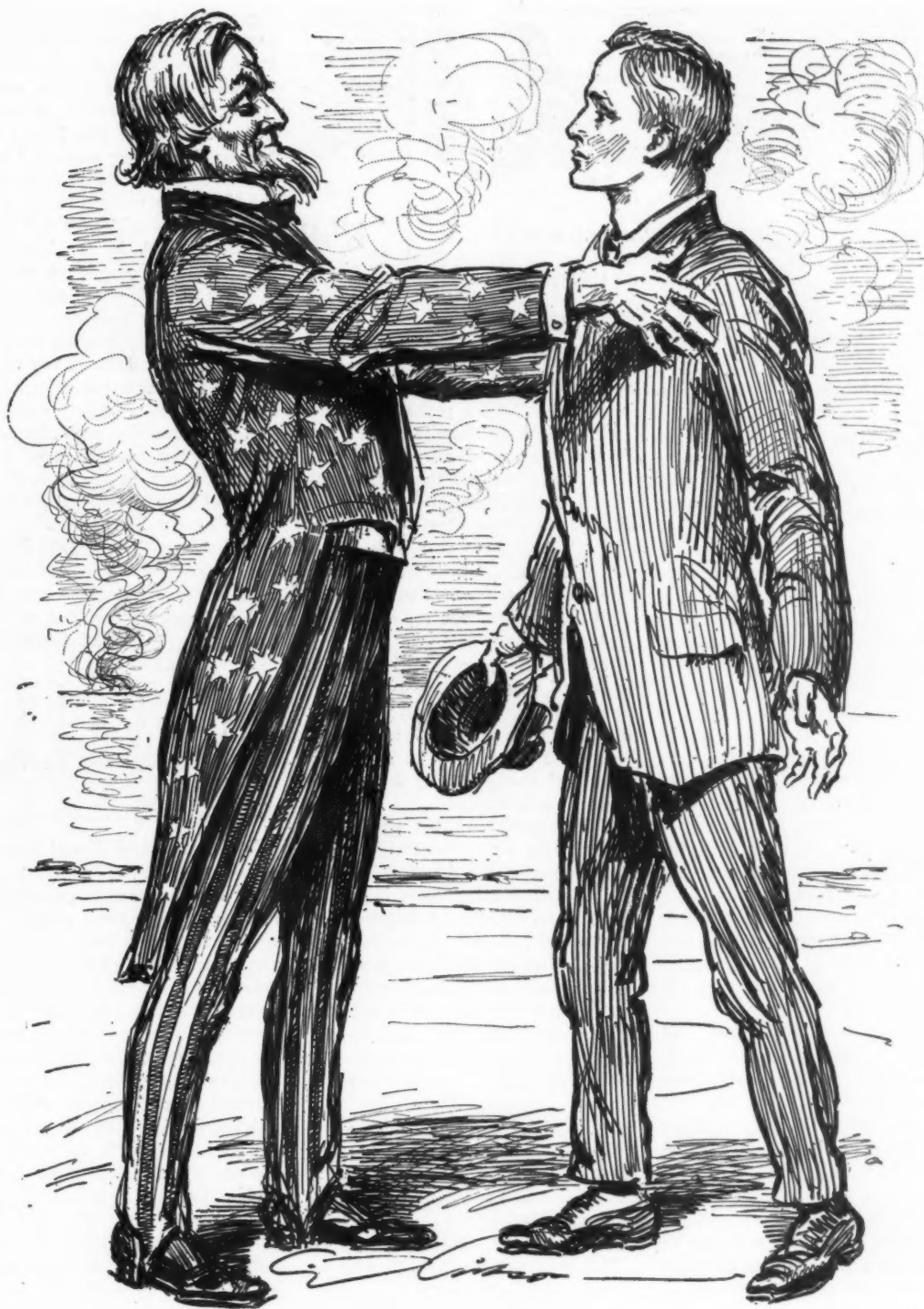
Trousers

ANYTHING is possible, and in that view the war may cause women to wear trousers. Conceivably it has

already done so, in instances. Trousers are convenient, and the war has temporarily exalted convenience into a consideration of some importance.

But only temporarily, whereas femininity is eternal. A thousand years are no more to it than a thousand dollars.

Trousers lack a number of things. A yard of cloth has made them, and a yard can make. They are no match for that infinite variety which age cannot wither or custom stale.



"I KNOW YOU. WE MET IN 1776, 1812 AND 1861"



MAY 31, 1917.

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WE begin to get along. General Pershing is picked to go to France with twenty-five thousand regular troops, and marines,

engineers, aviators and others are going, enough to bring our immediate contribution up to forty thousand.

Colonel Roosevelt is thankful if his efforts contributed to this concession. No doubt they did contribute vitally. Neither the administration nor the General Staff gave any sign of disposition to send a fighting force to France immediately until the Colonel's impetuous demands made it desirable to do something. We wish he might go along with Pershing. He seems not as yet to be included in the expedition, but he has broken up his recruiting organization, thereby leaving not only his men but himself "free to get into the military service in some other way, if that is possible, and if not, to serve the country in civil life as best they can."

The Colonel is a useful man. In these days he seldom gets precisely what he wants, but he usually gets something else, which, in the long run, is liable to prove better. Thus by running for President in 1912 he insured the election of Mr. Wilson, and now by agitating to go to France he gets General Pershing sent.

General Pershing is a good man to go. His men are in the top of training and very able soldiers. They may be expected to get off promptly. Just how soon "promptly" means the

reader will please guess for himself. In about six weeks, perhaps.

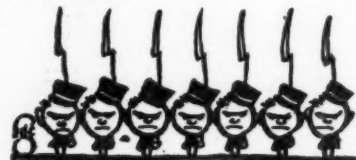
Congress at last has passed the law for registration of all men between twenty-one and thirty from whom men needed for military service are to be selected in September. September seems a long way off, but the filling out of the regular army and national guard regiments does not wait till then, and the training camps for officers are hard at it to provide men competent to help train the candidates selected by conscription. "It is not an army," says the President, "that we must shape and train for war, it is a nation. The whole nation must be a team, in which each man shall play the part for which he is best fitted."

That suggests that the administration is taking a very large view of the war, an impression that is borne out by the distribution through the Associated Press on Monday, last week, of a rehearsal in detail of the Pan-German plan of a mid-Europe empire, stretching across Germany, Austria, the Balkans and Turkey from the North Sea to Asia Minor, and taking in Constantinople and the Dardanelles. It is not merely that Germany wants this territory. She has got it now. She owns Austria, body and boots; also Bulgaria and Turkey; and she has conquered, at present, Roumania and Servia. The job is not merely to defend these countries from her, but to fetch them loose out of her clutch.

That helps to understanding why the President says that our job is to train a nation for war, for this undertaking of Germany is an all-nation undertak-

ing, and the job of thwarting it is the same. Southeastern Europe may seem to be a pretty distant speculation for us Americans to be fighting over, but if the present German management and successors of like kidney should become the moving spirit and compelling force of an empire stretching from the North Sea to Asia Minor, the rest of mankind would take orders from Germany, until, in the Lord's good time, she blew up with pride and beer. A peace that left such a Germany with so much of the sun-space as she now controls would be nothing but a truce. She could afford almost any terms on the West that were asked for, provided her eastern gobblers remained to her. And presently, with nice new materials and a new stock of *canonensfutter*, she could clean up in the West any jobs that present pains compelled her to leave unfinished.

Train the nation, says the President. So progresses Germany's immense work of lifting mankind out of ease and self-complacency, and compelling every mother's son and daughter of us to do our bit.



CHARLEY TAFT, and twenty-five other Yale undergraduates, enlisted on May 21st as privates in the new army in cheerful expectation of getting to France with the regulars. Charley is the son of the ex-President; a young man highly competent both as an athlete and as a scholar. It is possible now to enlist in the regular army for the term of the war, and that is one course available for the unused material of the Roosevelt collections. The bait that seemed to catch the Roosevelt recruits, besides the happiness of getting in again with their admired leader, was the prospect of getting promptly to France. The open door to France lies now through the regular army and the national guard, both of which are clamoring for recruits to fill up their organizations. The example of the twenty-six Yale men is com-



Sam: SAY, JOHN, WHY NOT DO THE RIGHT THING BY HIM?

mended to all patriots who do not want to wait for the September draft. The young Taft and his mates are probably excellent officer-material, and such young men should not be used too freely for private soldiers. But if they get to France they will get there a practical training that will very promptly qualify them to be officers.

It is doubtless true of these young men, as of the great majority of those who have gone to the training camps at Plattsburg and elsewhere, that their actuating motive is pure sense of patriotic duty. Not one in a score of them has a predilection for military service. Most of them are either in the process

of training for a civil occupation or in actual business or the practice of a profession. They drop their own concerns because a higher duty calls to them. They want to get it done as soon as possible and get back again to their proper employments.



THE President wants food control, and Mr. Hoover to take charge of it, and Congress is wrestling with a

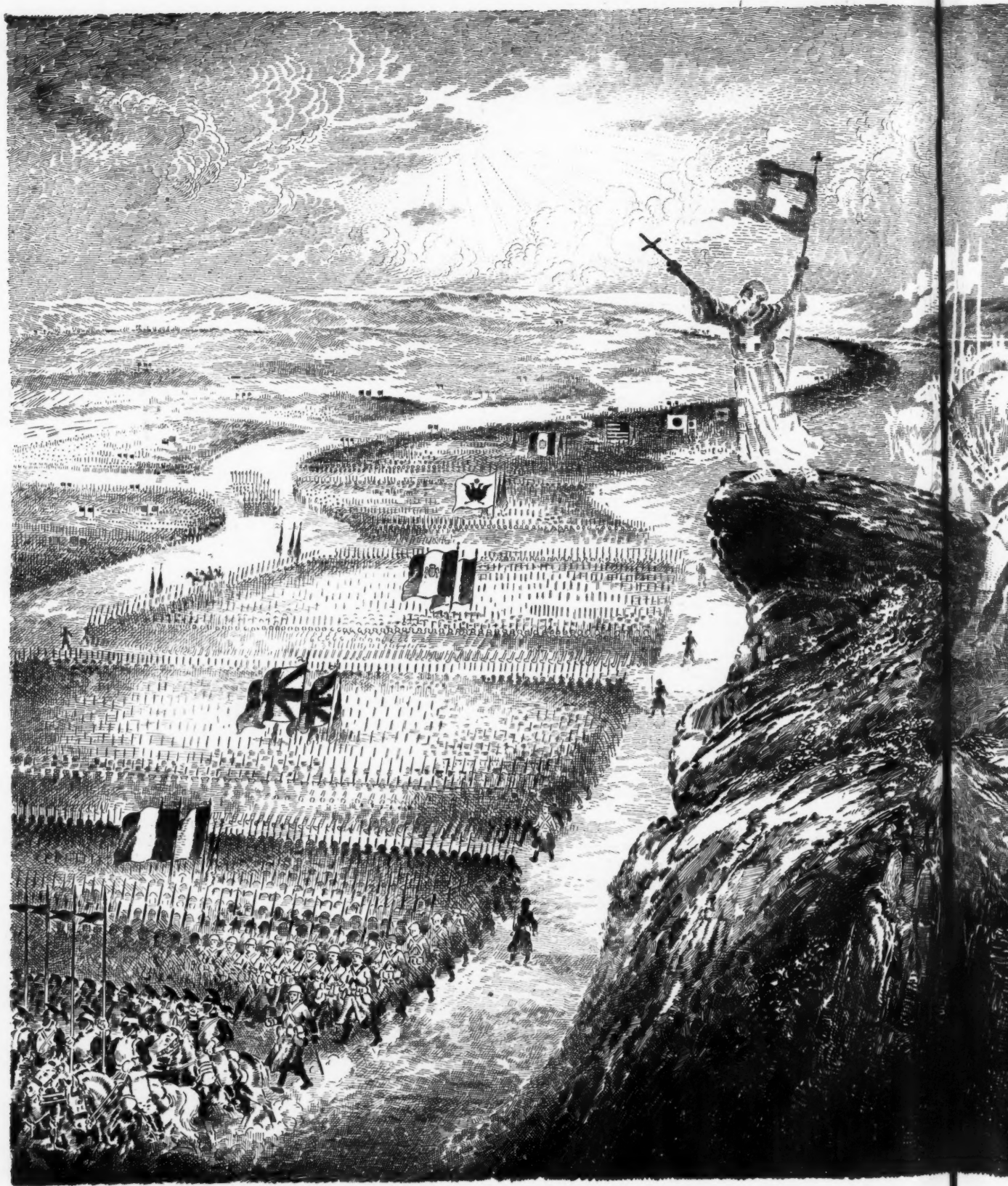
bill to that end. It is not proposed, as yet, to put us on rations, but only to take stock of what food we have and can produce, prevent unwarranted hoarding and control of it by speculators, requisition supplies and the means of handling them when necessary for the public use, and prohibit waste.

To accomplish these moderate and necessary aims great emergency powers must be entrusted to the President. Yet his idea, as he states it, and Mr. Hoover's idea, is that the use of such powers would be necessary only in a few cases, and that food consumption can be controlled by volunteer agencies throughout the country working in co-operation with the most capable leaders of the interests most affected.

Mr. Hoover says he is willing to be food administrator if he can have the necessary powers and no pay. He thinks also that the volunteers who are to help him, if this plan goes through, should be unpaid. Mr. Hoover apparently got used to unpaid helpers in Belgium, and got to like that variety of labor. He seems to start not with the idea of mussing up the food business, but with quite the contrary aspiration, to make the food business be a watchful mother to itself.

Congress will hate, very properly, to give the President power over food, and will haggle manfully about it, as it should, and something to spare; but if flour is not to be twenty dollars a barrel, and if the potatoes and other things that are now growing are not going to be gobbled up by speculators, something must be done, and that means that somebody must have the power to do it, and that means the President. The market for food is so importunate and so abnormal that the ordinary working of demand and supply cannot be trusted to regulate prices and allot supplies. Assurance of a minimum price may be necessary to stimulate production, and allotment be determined by something else than the highest bid.

Like enough some such measures as impend for food will be necessary for coal. There is coal enough in the mines, but the jobs of getting it out and distributing it seem to need prompt attention.



The Spirit of Great
"Forward! Willet!"



HARRISON CADDY

rit of Great Crusades

Forward! "willeth it"

Peter the Hermit



The Season Gets the Hook



IT is safe to say that never in the history of the theatre in New York has so much money been spent in the same period by the public on theatrical and kindred amusements as in the season just closing. Activity in Wall Street always means good local patronage for the theatres, and the tremendous war expenditures the country over have brought to New York armies of well-to-do guests for hotels and theatres. Our own declaration of war, with its consequent disturbances and fears for the future, came too late to interfere with the season's profits which those who conduct our theatres have had the opportunity to put away for future reference.



DRAMATIC art, in such circumstances, doesn't thrive as well as those who conduct its destinies. A big public, rich and not discriminating, seeking only to be amused, is not likely to be critical. Therefore this has been a season of unusually long runs. Some attractions which in ordinary circumstances would have closed in their first week have kept on long enough to give them road possibilities for next season. Others whose New York chances would have been exhausted in a brief career have managed, with the aid of the overflow from their more substantial competitors, to keep on until warm weather gives them an excuse to close and start out next year with the *aplomb* of having lasted out a season in New York.

The result of this indiscriminate patronage so generously bestowed is that the closing season marks no new accomplishments of great originality in any direction. This does not mean that the average of material or presentation has been



ENLIST NOW!
FOR SUBMARINE SERVICE



"ALL DRESSED UP AND NOWHERE TO GO"

low. Theatrical entertainment during the season has answered very, very well to the demands of public taste. There has been generous patronage for everything with the slightest claim to support, and judging by the lack of complaint, except against the robber system of ticket-selling, the public has been well satisfied with what was provided for it.



CASTING an eye back over the season's accomplishments, it is difficult to sight anything that stands out with pronounced artistic prominence. There are no giants in these days either acting on the stage or writing for it. The nearest approach to a joint effort of the two forces working together is found in the combination of Barrie and Maude Adams, but "A Kiss for Cinderella," pleasing as it was and shoulder-high in the commonplace pool of play and performance, did not contain the making of anything like a classic. "The Willow Tree" seems the nearest to anything the whole season has produced that has a flavor of originality in acting and setting. The very creditable performance of "The Merry Wives" by Mr. Tom Wise and his associates made slight impression on the dull susceptibilities of the New York public. Old favorites, like Mr. Drew, Mr. Skinner and Mr. Sothern as a dramatist, have piped to the public, and they have not danced.



OUR native authors, with an eye on the box office, knowing that otherwise their work would not be produced by our entirely commercial managers, have given us little of novelty



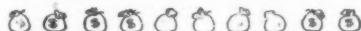
PUZZLE PICTURE

FIND THE SAFEST AND THE MOST DANGEROUS POSSIBLE OCCUPATIONS FOR A DAY IN JUNE

or value. The long runs of the present season have not been so much evidence of the unusual expertness of our playwrights as of money to burn by theatre-goers.

The imported plays have been almost a negligible quantity. Mr. Shaw's "Getting Married," very well played, made a ripple. Mr. Maugham's deliberate insult to American women in England, called "Our Betters" (which would have been hissed off the stage anywhere but in New York), has been peculiarly successful in spite of, or because of, its nastiness. Even such foreign literary lights as Mr. Galsworthy and Mr. Chesterton couldn't send us much that we cared for.

The season has been a highly profitable one from the managerial point of view, but artistically it recalls the gentleman who jumped off the Brooklyn bridge with the remark, "Here goes nothing."



DON'T place too much confidence in this week's "Confidential Guide." New York theatrical managers are very susceptible to heat, and some of them are looking for one or two hot evenings to justify closing the doors on attractions which have palled on New York, but which they are keeping going for future road purposes. Metcalfe.



Astor.—"His Little Widows." By Rida Johnson Young and Mr. W. C. Duncan. Diverging musical comedy with some strange doings in Mormonism as its background.

Belasco.—Closed.

Bijou.—"The Knife," by Mr. Eugene Walter. Absorbing and exciting sex melodrama voicing an argument that criminals of a certain type should be used as material for vivisection.

Booth.—Mr. William Gillette in "A Successful Calamity," by Clare Kummer. Bright comedy drama dealing with possible episodes in the life of a New York family in our own time.

Casino.—"You're in Love." Comic opera of the usual type, but amusing and well done.

Century.—Closed.

Cohan and Harris's.—Last week of "The Willow Tree," by Messrs Benrimo and Har-

ison Rhodes. Japanese drama, poetic in tone and very picturesquely staged.

Comedy.—The Washington Square Players with a mixed bill of the best playlets they have done this season.

Cort.—"Upstairs and Down," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton. Cleverly written and amusing but high-spiced comedy of life as it may perhaps be lived in some unknown circles of Long Island society.

Criterion.—"Christus." Religious movie play.

Eltinge.—Moving pictures.

Empire.—J. M. Barrie's "The New Word," "Old Friends" and "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals." The last worth seeing. The other two not a bit like Barrie.

Forty-fourth Street.—Closed.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Thirteenth Chair," by Mr. Bayard Veiller. Ingenious crime melodrama, well done and keeping the audience guessing from start to finish.

Fulton.—"Pals First," by Mr. Lee Wilson Dodd. Southern romantic comedy with the hobo heroes well impersonated by Messrs. Tom Wise and William Courtenay.

Gaiety.—"Turn to the Right," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and John E. Hazzard. Laughable demonstration of the theory that pure country air and virtuous rural environment may have a reformatory influence on young men with criminal tendencies.

Garrick.—Closed.

Globe.—Laurette Taylor in "Out There," by Mr. Hartley Manners. A sort of a recruiting argument threading an interesting and well presented war play.

Harris.—Jane Cowl as part author and heroine of "Lilac Time." Pleasant romantic comedy using for its background northern France in war times.

Hudson.—"Our Betters," by Mr. Somerset Maugham. Extremely purple, but clever, society comedy, written by an Englishman to voice an insulting attack on American women who have married into British nobility.

Knickerbocker.—Closed.

Longacre.—Mr. William Collier in "Nothing But the Truth," by Mr. James Montgomery. Very humorous setting forth of the theory that it really hurts a Wall Street man to tell the truth continuously.

Marine Elliott's.—"Love o' Mike." Musical comedy clever in itself and giving ample opportunity to a collection of unusually attractive girls.

Morosco.—"The Brat" with Maude Fulton as author and star. Rather elementary comedy based on the adventures of a street girl taken into wealthy society.

Playhouse.—"The Man Who Came Back," by Mr. J. E. Goodman. Strong drama, well done and with its story rehearsing the career of a young man who started wrong and then turned around.

Princess.—"Oh, Boy." Musical farce, tuneful and featuring a small and well chosen chorus of attractive young women.

Republic.—"Peter Ibbetson," dramatized from Du Maurier by Mr. John N. Raphael. Dream play with a good cast and successfully reproducing the atmosphere of the book on which it is founded.

Shubert.—"Her Soldier Boy." Comic operetta of the customary kind with its scene laid in Belgium at the beginning of the present war.

Thirty-ninth Street.—Nora Bayes in her unique vaudeville and song bill. Showing what a clever woman can do almost entirely on her own.

Winter Garden.—"The Passing Show of 1917." Elaborate, clean and big girl-and-music show intended for the t. b. m., but pleasing others as well.





APPETIZERS

The Use and Abuse of Neighbors

IT is rather interesting to notice that as one goes from the country to the city, neighbors get fewer and fewer until, in the city itself, they vanish altogether, and are generally referred to as "those people next door." The one thing which appears to make a neighbor is distance. The more people you have around you the fewer neighbors there are.

The best neighbor, of course, is the one who creates an appetite for his presence without ever satisfying it. He is able also to differentiate you from the rest of your family and to keep on good terms with you, when the others close to you may look upon him with suspicion. This is a most excellent test of a good neighbor.

To get the most out of your neighbor is a very great art, the first rule of which is to get out of him as little as you can. When you make no demands upon him he will come to love and respect you, largely for what you haven't done. Not to use your neighbor or abuse him is to get the

most out of him. But further than this, you should watch for that golden opportunity to do him a service voluntarily, which comes only at rare intervals when he has been taken off his guard.

Busy Curiosity

IDLE curiosity is not idle at all. On the contrary, it is one of the busiest curiosities that we have. This is because idle curiosity is indulged in by those who have nothing else to do, and therefore they are able to give their undivided attention to the said idle curiosity.

Idle curiosity should always be carefully differentiated from other kinds which are more dignified and leisurely, such as original research, government investigations, trips to Niagara Falls, and the like.

IN conformity with the prevailing sentiment in regard to the high cost of living, we suggest that instead of showering newly married couples with rice, it be fed to them.

How to Win the War

GAG the pacifists.

Recruit a regiment of dauntless movie heroes.

Elect certain members of Congress to talk the enemy to death—they can do it with ease.

Recruit a regiment of belligerent cooks.

Plant a potato where the ash pile grows.

Put none but Americans on guard in the Senate.

Less money for movies and more for munitions.

Stick to the right, even if Niagara Falls.

Mobilize the nurses. They know all about infantry.

When a man volunteers give him a medal for bravery. If he marries and then volunteers give him two medals.



"HAROLD, I WANT YOU TO GO TO THE STORE."

"WHAT'LL I DO WITH THE ARMY?"

Looking on the Dark Side

THERE seems to be a melancholy impression on the part of some people that because this war is the most serious business we have ever had in this country we ought to go into mourning, close up all our shops and shed tears on one another's shoulders.

Also, there seems to be an impression that because a number of people are not doing all this, but are going about their business cheerfully, are even laughing and joking among themselves—are eating three square meals a day and getting a reasonable amount of fun out of life—these people do not "realize" the situation.

The fact is, however—and this is borne out by human experience—that those who bear the greatest burdens, who accomplish the greatest deeds, are precisely those who act in this way. Look at the French people! Nobody hears them complain. Their cheerfulness under the most trying hardships is an example to the whole world.

Look also at our young men who are coming forward, eager to go to the front. You don't find them with drawn, pinched faces, wondering what is going to happen. Don't get the idea that they don't know. They do. But it is the glorious privilege of youth to take the hardest things lightly. When a man gets beyond a certain age the toxins get into his blood; he gets cautious; his nerve begins to vibrate. He is likely to be more or less gun-shy.

History shows that the period of greatest taxation in any country is always the period of greatest prosperity, when money is turned over rapidly.

The boom in sentiment, in real character, in courage, in fortitude, in rapid-fire business values, has begun.

Let us make the most of it.

America, not for the Americans, but for all the world!

The Clock Does Not Move Backward

SOME pessimists have been worried about Russia. They have been wondering if Russia will join Germany. Nonsense!

Russia is going through the same period that every country goes through when it emerges from slavery into freedom. Russia may be negligible for a time as a factor in the war. Russia will naturally waver, like a blind person suddenly restored to sight and brought out into the full light of day.

But Russia will not go back.



Greyhound to Bulldog: I WISH YOU'D GO AND FIGHT THAT DOG FOR ME.

"I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PACIFIST."

"I AM, BUT HE'S GOT MY BONE."

The Orphan Babies of France

BY request LIFE again publishes the plan under which contributions to this fund are received.

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by "The Fatherless Children of France," an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The Society has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management. Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum.

As fast as LIFE receives from the Society the names and addresses of the children and their mothers with particulars of the father's death and other information, these are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child. The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the Society with no deduction whatever for expenses. Checks should be made payable to the order of LIFE Publishing Company.

LIFE has received \$96,697.46, from which 560,486.20 francs have been remitted to Paris. We gratefully acknowledge from

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W. A. Whitney, Memphis, Tenn.	2
Mrs. Sterling W. Hubbard, Cleveland, Ohio.....	36
Mr. and Mrs. Willard Goodwin, Los Angeles, Cal.....	7.29

\$73

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Mr. and Mrs. Willard Goodwin, Los Angeles, Cal.....	\$2.71
The children of the Second Church Sunday School, Boston, Mass.	2
"In memory of Eva Rowe, May 12, 1917," Flushing, N. Y.	10
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W. C. R., New York City.....	5
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\$43.71



COLETTE VRAY,
BABY 387



ODETTE SCHELLHORN,
BABY 590



HENRY LETURMY, BABY 371,
AND HIS SISTER



PAULETTE CANTIN,
BABY 451

In this list we print first the number and name of the baby, followed by the names of the contributors.

1269. Valentine Maillard. Harriet Stevens Sackrider and Frank Stevens Sackrider, Jamestown, N. Y.
1288. Georges Malécot. Melvin R. Gilmore, Bismarck, N. D.
1289. Albert Massicard. Louise D. Greene, Boston, Mass.

1292. Maurice Mathey. Several contributors.
1273. Marie Mathonat. Mrs. Jessie Patrick Davis, Roland Park, Md.
1271. Georgette Mignon. In honor of le Maréchal Joffre, by Miss Margaret H. Garrard, Bellport, L. I.
1279. Elise Neau. "Newburyporters," through Laurence P. Dodge, Newburyport, Mass.

1285. Eugène Pasquier. Central High School, Harrisburg, Pa.
1291. Henri Pénicaud. Ruth Peckham Tubby, William Peckham Haskell, Paul Thurston Haskell and Harold Lomas Waring, Westfield, N. J.
1297. Henri Perrier. Mrs. S. J. Hollis, Lynn, Mass.

(Continued on page 963)



HER STORY



CHARGE OF THE FIRST CAVALRY

At the Village Store

SI, perched upon a barrel, hemmed and hawed.
 "It do beat me," he said, "how this here war
 Don't stir some folks to hang their flags out, nor
 Their minds to actin'. Here we've chawed an' chawed
 'Bout how some big-wig seems a dawdlin' fraud,
 An' how, perhaps, we'll be a-votin' for
 This Zachariah Jenks for governor,
 An' how the Senate's longer than it's broad.

"An' after all, we ain't approached a thing
 That we could settle. 'Pears to me we're just
 Wheels creepin' round an' round, clogged stiff with rust.
 We ain't afear'd of any gol-darned king—
 Why can't we show the world we've got some starch?
 Wake up, boys! Get a move on! Forward, march!"

Charlotte Becker.

Economy Versus Business

THERE is a diversity of counsel about expenditure. One line of advice emphasizes the great duty of economy. It urges us to be as saving as possible; most of all in food, next in fine raiment and all the luxuries.

But other counsellors say that too drastic economy will upset business, and since we must have the profits of business to carry on the war, it is a first duty to keep business going. Nobody questions the need to be saving in food, but as to raiment, what will the dry goods people do if their stocks are left on their hands? If the mills must all make khaki and can't supply the demand for other fabrics, well and good; but friends of business warn us not to refuse to buy what is on the market, if we need it, merely because it has become wrong overnight to buy anything but bare necessities.

These questions about what to buy will soon answer themselves. The necessities in which scarcity threatens will

advance so much in price that buyers will be saving of them. Incomes will shrink under taxation, and that will invite economy. Articles of luxury, if they seem comparatively cheap, will find purchasers, and not necessarily to the detriment of public interest. If you spend a thousand dollars for lace which you don't need, it isn't so bad as if your money went for an unnecessary supply of flour or coal or gasoline.

A shifting of labor from luxuries to the necessities of life and of war is the solution of the year's problem, but that cannot be accomplished in a minute, and the reduction of stocks of goods already manufactured should go with it.



"To him that hath—"

Piping Rock Country Club—
Long Island, New York

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and
"Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from
Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Material Advantages of Goodyear Cords

Many motorists tell us that once a man uses Goodyear Cord Tires on his car, he will no more go back to the fabric kind than he would to driving a horse.

They say the additional comfort and riding-ease delivered by these flexible tires forever spoil one for the earlier stiff type.

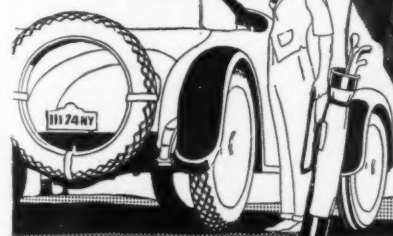
Perhaps they exaggerate somewhat, out of an excess of enthusiasm; or again, perhaps not. Certainly Goodyear Cords are much spryer and livelier than ordinary tires.

But even if they were not, and were merely equal in comfort to others, there would still be reason for preferring them.

For the extra mileages they deliver, the extra speed they give your car, the extra distances they exact from fuel, the freedom from trouble they insure—these are material advantages of dollars-and-cents value.

Altogether, they make the higher price of Goodyear Cords the part of economy, and the tires themselves the quality product of the tire industry.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio



GOODYEAR
CORD TIRES
AKRON



AUT SCISSORS. AUT NULLUS

Lincoln

Not on the eagle golden
Will we behold his face,
Nor yet on gleaming silver
The honored features trace;
But to the common copper,
The lowly coin, instead,
Has fallen the distinction
Of bearing Lincoln's head.

The millionaire may seldom
Those noble outlines grasp,
But childhood's chubby fingers
The image oft will clasp;
The poor man will esteem it,
And mothers hold it dear—
The plain and common people
He loved when he was here.

—Cazenovian Republican.

The Short Slogan

KNICKER: What are the two ways of
helping Uncle Sam?

BOCKER: Do and do without.

—The Sun.



FEMININE FINANCE

"JOHN, DEAR, I WANT ONE HUNDRED
AND TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS TO INVEST IN
STOCK."

"STOCK IN WHAT?"

"IN THE Mlle. Marie Millinery Com-
pany. They give the most adorable hat
with every share of stock."



An Eye for Bargains

"Sire," said the grand vizier of a cer-
tain Oriental potentate, "I suggest that
in the future we buy our automobiles
from the western company that has just
offered us a thirty-per-cent. discount."

"Good!" said the potentate. "Order
a consignment of five hundred automo-
biles, assorted sizes, at once, and tell the
company to send us a check for the dis-
count by return mail, and the bill will
be settled in due course."

—Youth's Companion.

"Don't you love our song, 'The Star-
Spangled Banner'?"

"I do," replied Senator Sorghum.

"Then why don't you join in the
chorus?"

"My friend, the way for me to show
real affection for a song is not to try to
sing it."—Washington Star.

"Come, come," said the impatient con-
ductor to the man who was searching his
pockets, "you couldn't have lost your
ticket, you know."

"Couldn't, eh?" said the passenger.
"I lost a bass drum once."

—Everybody's Magazine.

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Fit and Satis-
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is an exclusive
Emery convenience

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& Bro., Inc.
Philadelphia



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FOR THE SPECULATOR WHO CORNERS FOOD

The FRANKLIN CAR

FIND a man who has experienced the luxury of a Franklin Sedan for *summer use*.

Ask him what he thinks of the Enclosed Car idea for summer.

He will tell you that he has made a *discovery* in motoring; that he will never use any other type of car.

He will tell you that the lightness and resilience of the Franklin Sedan make it practical for *any kind of driving*, on any sort of road, any time, anywhere.

That he gets all the *free-blowing air* there is—as much or as little as he wants. That he can instantly adjust the windows for any sort of weather—shut out dust or rain; drive for fifty miles on a hot summer afternoon and step out of the car *clean and cool*.

Then he will tell you what it means to his wife and family. The freedom from grimy, parched skins and enveloping veils; the joy of stepping on to a hotel veranda without looking like the rescued survivors of a wrecked Cook's Tour.

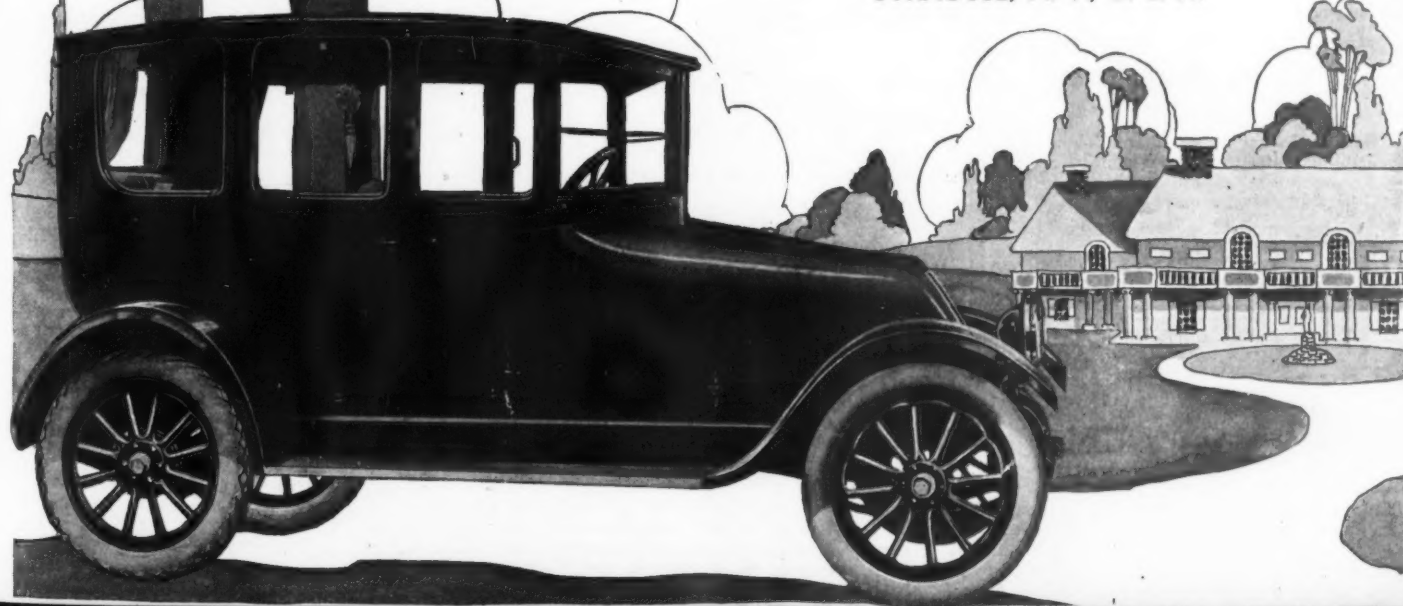
Then he will come back to the *flexibility* of the Franklin, the *lightness* of its unsprung weight. *Easy riding* over rough roads, *liveliness* on the hills, *maximum speed* from place to place, economy in gasoline, remarkable tire-mileage.

Features that apply as well to the Brougham and Cabriolet Models as to the Sedan—the features that make the Franklin so definitely an *all-around efficient car*.

Franklin Sedan (5 passengers) 2610 lbs.	\$2850.00
Franklin Brougham (4 passengers) 2575 lbs.	\$2800.00
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All Prices F. O. B. Syracuse

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
SYRACUSE, N. Y., U. S. A.



OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



From a Land Lady

Ask me no more to take a hand
At bridge; all card games I've for-
sworn.
I am a lady of the land.
Each morn
I don my agricultural kit,
My gabardine, stout boots and gaiters
And trench the soil, preparing it
For 'taters.

Ask me no more a round to play;
To golf I am a stranger now.
My hands, fair hirelings, guide to-day
The plough.
My hobbies are pigs, fowls and bees;
My sowing is confined to seeds;
My chatter is of pedigrees
And breeds.

Ask me no more to dine or sup
Where we can see the latest fashions.
All such delights I've given up.
My rations
Upon my industry depend
On how I fill the shining hours;
And so, I may remark, my friend,
Do yours.

—Smilax, *London Opinion*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

SERVANT (to Irish laborer): Here is
beer, Pat, if you care to have it. But
I'm afraid it's quite dead.

PAT: Oh, dead it is. Well, then,
darling, it's meself who is just the boy
to bury it.—*Tit-Bits*.

Every Breeze an Ocean Breeze

Cape Cod

Where you'll enjoy a Quiet
Restful, Healthful Vacation
A Summer Playground
without a peer

Bathing in ocean, or inland lakes
Fishing that's worthy of a king
Motoring over superb roadways
Golf that delights enthusiasts

"Quaint Cape Cod" or "Buzzards Bay"
illustrated booklets, write Vacation Bureau,
171 Broadway, Room 471, New York, N. Y.

New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.

The Original Malted Milk

Nourishing
Delicious
Digestible

The powder dissolves in water. Needs no cooking—Keep it on hand.
Rich Milk, Malted grain extract in powder.
For Infants, Invalids and growing children.
Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body.
Invigorates nursing mothers, and the aged.



EGYPTIAN DEITIES

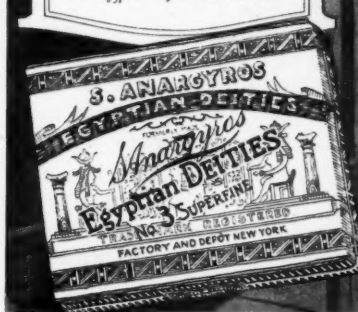
The Ulmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement
and education invariably
PREFER Deities to
any other cigarette.

25¢

Anargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



Making It Easier

Colonel Hal Corbett, formerly of Ken-
tucky but now practicing law in New
York, went to an athletic tourney over
on Long Island early in the spring. One
of the contestants showed tremendous
speed and agility, notwithstanding the
fact that he was a one-legged man.

"I wonder how that young chap lost
his leg?" said a friend to Corbett.

"I figure that he didn't lose it—that
he had it cut off purposely," said Corbett.

"In the name of heaven—why?"
"So it wouldn't get in his way and
hamper him when he was out winning
track events," said Corbett.

—*Saturday Evening Post*.

A Sherbet is made tasty and delightful by using Abbott's
Bitters. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W.
Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Ready for Him

"I'm just waiting for my husband to
complain about my extravagance this
month."

"Ready to give him an argument
eh?"

"You bet I am. By mistake his golf
club checks came to the house, and I've
got 'em."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Those who know most
about cocktails are quick-
est to overcome any
prejudice against the bottled
product when they critically
test

Club Cocktails

Because you cannot hide the
aroma, the master blending,
and the ageing in the kindly
wood which have smoothed and
finished old and rare liquors in-
to a final product of exception-
al and distinctive excellence.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
Hartford New York London

Importers of the Famous
BRAND'S A-1 SAUCE

IT is reported that Wilhelm, the
Prussian, has already prepared a
palace in Holland to flee to when the
end comes and that he has also been
prudent enough to place a standing
order with the local newsdealer so that
he will be sure of his weekly copy of
LIFE.

Herb

Falk

See the Man!

SEE the Man!

What is the Man doing?

The Man is ruining his Con-sti-tu-tion.

How does the Man ruin his Con-sti-tu-tion?

By a choice collection of bad habits.

Doesn't the Man care for his Con-sti-tu-tion?

Oh, yes; the Man is very fond indeed of his Con-sti-tu-tion.

Then why does the Man want to ruin his Con-sti-tu-tion?

The Man doesn't want to ruin his Con-sti-tu-tion.

Then why does he cling so te-na-cious-ly to his bad habits?

Because he has such a sublime faith in doctors and in drugs.

You mean—

I mean that the Man thinks that after he has thoroughly ruined his Con-sti-tu-tion, he can go to a doctor who can give him a mys-te-ri-ous concoction of drugs which will place him in *statu quo ante*.

Will the Man be disappointed?

Oh, yes; the Man will be cruelly disappointed, as all other men who have made the same attempt have been disappointed.

It is a great pity, is it not?

Yes, it is a great pity, but ar-te-ri-o-scle-ro-sis knows no law.

Ellis O. Jones.

THE truth about Red Riding Hood was that when she met the wolf she was taking to her grandmother the weekly copy of LIFE which that interesting old lady had ordered in advance from her newsdealer.

There's something about them you'll like



Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
 1/4 lb. 50c.—Sample on request
 Falk Tobacco Co., 58 West 45th St., New York

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 that In-
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 Out of Doors
 to Write

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

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 "going-out-of-doors-to-write!"

Cut loose from ink well dipping—a time wasting, thought disturbing habit. Discard the scratchy steel pen. Just take your Waterman's Ideal from pocket or purse and write with ease, comfort and speed, without interruption or annoyance. It is always ready, always writes, with a perfect flow of ink.

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An appropriate graduation gift.

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Avoid substitutes.

Booklet on request.

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Those Modern Wakeful Women

THE suffragists must be right when they say that women are more awake nowadays than ever before. How can there be any doubt of it?

One has to be very wide awake to play bridge and attend the matinee and take the dog out for a stroll and ride around the park in an automobile and eat breakfast in bed and have gowns fitted and endure the terrible ministrations of the hair-dresser, the manicure and the masseuse; whereas,

Women of old who merely had to get up before daybreak and cook for farmhands and milk the cows and churn the butter and do all the baking and canning and mind the chickens and make homespun and sew rag carpets and manufacture wearing apparel for the entire household and raise large families, alas, those poor women must have been asleep nearly all of the time!

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Four hundred thousand miles of the best motor roads

in the country have been charted and described for you in detail in the New 1917 Automobile Blue Book, for sixteen years the standard road guide of America.

The open country is calling. It's good to be out-of-doors and in the car. The Automobile Blue Book will take you to new places which the crowd has not yet discovered. It will unfold a new world to you, right near your home or anywhere in the United States. It will tell you of fine roads, beautiful spots, quaint places that you never knew existed. On every trip—whether it's only an hour's run or one covering several months—it will guide you every mile of the way—in comfort and with confidence and safety.

Roads the best roads plainly marked, giving their construction and character and the district they traverse with complete running directions, turns and landmarks.

Maps dozens of them, States, districts and routes, also pilot maps to guide you through cities.

Mileages not only distances between main points, but between every turn and landmark en route.

Motor Laws for every state, including speed and traffic regulations.

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Vol. 7—Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. M., Texas, Ne. and So. Dakota, Neb., Kan., Okla. and La.
Vol. 8—Pacific Coast States.
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Vol. C—Chicago Metropolitan 150 round trips within a 100 mile radius.

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New Union Announced

Composed Exclusively of Philosophers. Justice Will Now Reign Supreme

PHILOSOPHERS' UNION NO. 1 is hereby announced. All philosophers will now come under the eight-hour law. A minimum wage will be the next reform. Boston papers please copy.

A meeting of Pragmatists was held yesterday to complete the final arrangements. The country is now reasonably safe.

It has been thought for some time that our philosophers were working too hard.

"Keeping tabs on all the new words invented to explain new systems has made this great reform necessary," said a prominent Hegelian yesterday. "We can't keep up the appearance of knowing something without working harder all the time."

A Monist Chapter has just been announced in Brooklyn. The Dualists of New Jersey are also organizing.

A movement is on foot to make Josiah Royce of Howard president of the new union.

His attitude toward the categorical imperative, however, is not yet quite well defined.

Professor George Buncumyanna spoke yesterday. Among other things he said:

"Anthology is now coming to her own. With an eight-hour guarantee and a minimum wage, we shall put teleology on the right basis, not to mention determinism, analytic dialectic, summum bonum hocus pocus, empirical epistemology, noumena, medulla oblongata and other esoteric and contagious phenomena."

A Historical Inquiry

EVERYBODY who is either a professor of political economy or a financial writer or a faithful follower of either of these species of human animalculæ, knows that it is better for a country that its exports exceed its imports. But can they tell us at what period in the glorious evolution of civilization, from simplicity to complexity, this all-important fact became true? When did we reach that pregnant moment of transition, when the only way to be happy and prosperous among ourselves was to send more valuable goods out of the country than we brought in?



"NO, TOM, I SHALL NOT MARRY A SLACKER. YOU MUST GIVE AT LEAST EIGHT OF YOUR LIVES TO YOUR COUNTRY."

French Babies

(Continued from page 954)

1214. Georgette Amblard. Margaret Davies, Flushing, N. Y.
 1215. Lucienne Artaux. Muriel Davies, Flushing, N. Y.
 1217. Paul Baboulet. Mr. and Mrs. John F. Neal, Malden, Mass.
 1229. Jacques Bécède. Miss Caroline M. Valentine, Billefonte, Pa.
 1216. Antoinette Becquart. Anne S. Hooper, New York City.
 1230. Marcel Bellegueule. Mrs. E. W. Hyde, Bath, Maine.
 1228. Gustave Berdin. Grenville Kleiser, New York City.
 1218. Arlette Bertin. The Newton Women's War Relief Committee, West Newton, Mass.
 1237. Paulette Beuque. "A Friend," Buffalo, N. Y.
 1262. Fernand Blanchard. Earle C. Anthony, Los Angeles, Cal.
 1253. René Bloch. Julia and R. D. K., Jr., New York City.
 1234. Armand Boressat. Several contributors.
 1238. René Bos. "A Friend," Buffalo, N. Y.
 1243. Raymond Bouquet. Arthur S. Hardy and Fulford P. Hardy, Brockville, Ontario, Canada.
 1274. Simone Boussange. Several contributors.
 1300. Marie Bouville. "In memory of B. M. B.," Detroit, Mich.
 1227. Albert Boyer. Several contributors.
 1266. Joséphine Brisard. The Misses Milligan, Cynwyd, Pa., in memory of C. W. M.
 1242. Simonne Charrier. Mary F. Hardy and Dorothy P. Hardy, Brockville, Ontario, Canada.
 1221. Berthe Chaumeron. The General Electric Woman's Club, Schenectady, N. Y.
 1232. Alice Coulon. J. C. G., Dalhart, Texas.
 1249. Marie Cuinet. Margaret Love, Roslyn, L. I.
 1222. Marie David. Virginia Boardman, San Francisco, Cal.
 1250. Raymond David. Robert Love, Roslyn, L. I.
 1267. Raymond Deblangy. The Misses Milligan, Cynwyd, Pa.
 1275. Paulette Debove. Members of University of Iowa Faculty, Iowa City, Iowa.
 1258. Henry Demure. Frank R. Rhodes, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 1277. Fernande Denhaut. Members of University of Iowa Faculty, Iowa City, Iowa.
 1223. Marcelle Dessans. Ethel T. Clifford, Minneapolis, Minn.
 1240. Christiane Devaux. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Sanford, Mocksville, N. C.
 1225. Germaine Dubois. "Twenty little Americans" at Miss Barbara Van Rensselaer's, New York City.
 1235. Jeanne Duquène. "Fraternities of Trinity College, North Carolina."

It is not much trouble to ask for Fownes gloves by name—and you'll have no trouble with style, fit or comfort when you get what you ask for. Try it.

It's a
FOWNES

that's all you need to know about a GLOVE.

Said the Little Ryders— We Like the **Hartford** SHOCK ABSORBER

ACTUAL
EXPERIENCE
NO. 4



because, since daddy put it on our car, those rough spots on the way to school don't bounce us off the seat or make our teeth rattle. We ride just as smoothly as we do on uncle Robert's yacht when the bay is calm. And gee! The chauffeur can make the car go much faster."

The secret of the Hartford's potent influence over unruly automobile spring, lies in a series of self-lubricating discs which frictionally absorb all surplus energy. Harsh, abrupt, violent action is impossible. Thus the roughest road is rendered powerless to cause discomfort to those who ride in the car with which it is equipped.

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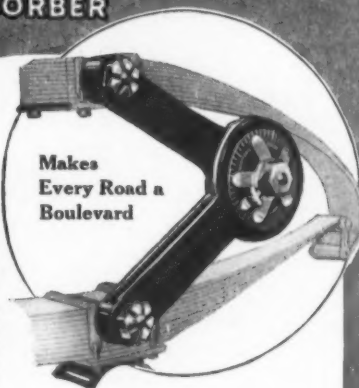
"Between You and Jolt, Jar and Vibration" is a booklet of intense interest to every car owner. Sent on request.

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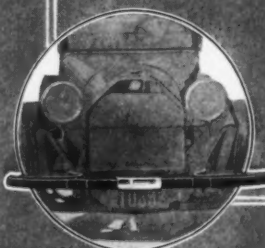
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Rown Jacket

1251. Jeanne Duquesnoy. Juan Paris, Jr., Maracaibo, Venezuela.
 1224. Lucien Dussol. "Anonymous," Brooklyn, N. Y.
 1233. Armand Erny. Several contributors.
 1252. Solange Fabre. Mrs. Constance Mackenzie Durham, London, England.
 1231. Max Faye. J. A. Mitchell, New York City.
 1257. Jean Foucaud. C. J. Manly, Manila, P. I.
 1226. Madeleine Fougnet. "Twenty little Americans" at Miss Barbara Van Rensselaer's, New York City.
 1250. Louis Garel. "Samuel M. Jones, Toledo."
 1296. Marc Giai-Levra. K. P. K., White Plains, N. Y.



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To bring a light table beer to unquestioned perfection requires a combination of high ideals, experience, equipment and superior ingredients. Thus, we maintain the quality and popularity of Budweiser.

Bottled at the Brewery

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"Senatorial Courtesy"

SENATORIAL courtesy is akin to medical ethics. It is an agreement or understanding among the insiders to conceal their mistakes, their inefficiency and their hypocrisy from the outsiders. It is the respect which a man who has filched a railroad might show to a man who has grafted a coal-mine or a forest reserve. The more inefficient a Senator may be and the less he cares for the welfare of his constituency, the more he needs the protecting cloak of senatorial courtesy. Senatorial courtesy is easy to secure. One has only to conform to senatorial habits and regulations which are famous for not being exacting. The motto of senatorial courtesy is: WE Senators must stand together.

The Wail of the Cat

My master's off to seek the woods,
My lady's on the ocean,
The cook and butler fled last night,
But where, I've not a notion.
The tutor and the boys have skipped,
I don't know where to find them:
But tell me, do they never think
Of the cat they left behind them?

I haven't any place to sleep,
I haven't any dinner.
The milkman never comes my way:
I'm growing daily thinner.
The butcher and the baker pass,
There's no one to remind them:
O tell me, do they never think
Of the cat they left behind them?

The dog next door has hidden bones,
They're buried in the "arey";
The parrot's boarding at the zoo,
And so is the canary.
The neighbors scatter, free from care,
There's nothing here to bind them:
I wonder if they never think
Of the cat they left behind them?
—From the Annual Report of the New
York Women's League for Animals, Inc.

"I HAD to laugh to-day—"

"Tut! You don't mean that you were compelled to."

"Yes, I do! It was the boss's joke."
—Boston Transcript.



A Favorite Club Call

A good Rye has the call at the club.

Old Overholt Rye

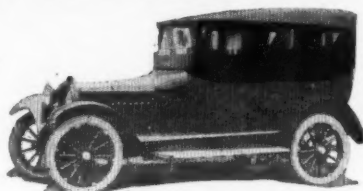
"Same for 107 Years"

Blends fine with charged and other waters. Made from straight Pennsylvania Rye. Aged in the wood, bottled in bond.

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MAKES THE PERFECT
COCKTAIL, HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.
Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks
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That means having Collins-System Curtains on your car.

Most of the quality cars in every price-class have them as regular equipment. You can get them on any car you buy, if you insist on them.

COLLINS-SYSTEM CURTAINS

A point to judge the Car by

Each section of Collins-System Curtains is right at hand when you want it. You can beat the first rain-drops in a summer shower; and have the curtains out of the way again in time to catch the first glimpse of the returning sun.

Tell the dealer you want Collins-System Curtains. And look for the license tag—your protection against imitations.

JACKSON TOP COMPANY
Jackson, Michigan

Collins Always Ready Curtains

Pat. 198666, July 1, 1912. Pat. 198667, Aug. 1, 1912. Pat. 198668, Feb. 6, 1913.
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JACKSON TOP CO., JACKSON, MICH.
DIVISION—NOVELTY LEATHER WORKS

Personally Interested

Tony, the office janitor, had been working faithfully at his job for several years, when he surprised his employer one day by asking for a vacation.

"We can't get along very well without you," said the boss. "You don't need a vacation. You'll only blow in your money and come back broke."

"I like to have vacation," persisted Tony. "I get married, and I kinda like to be there."—Argonaut.

WHY do the heathen rage?

Simply because, being heathen, they haven't had sense enough to go to their newsdealers and order their weekly copies of LIFE in advance. Naturally they rage when they find that the newsdealer has sold out his entire supply.



HOW THE JUNIOR OFFICER FELT THE FIRST TIME HE WORE A SWORD

Economy

THERE is too much talk of economy these bellicose days. Not only are we a proud nation, but we are a rich, resourceful, powerful and splendid nation, and we can trace our lineage in every imaginable direction with the most gratifying results. We should spend our money accordingly. What will people think of us if we suddenly begin to scrimp and save and go without luxuries that we absolutely need, if we let our rivers and harbors get shabby and our tinsel fray at the edges? Who of us, as individuals, has not been in that condition once or twice, and how badly we felt on account of it? Not that we ourselves minded the matter. On the contrary, we were secretly glad to be forced to live a simpler life. But it troubled our neighbors and friends illimitably. Their lives were greatly disturbed by the necessity of sympathizing with us and patronizing us. So America has a social position to uphold in the eyes of the world. Let us uphold it in a becoming manner. Let us be peerless leaders in the international social set. Let us prove that we can still wield the mightiest check book in all this mighty age of check books.



Keep Fit—for Your Country

In this world crisis it is your duty, above everything else, to keep yourself in good condition. You can't serve your country in any capacity if you allow your health to run down.

The Nujol treatment will make you a national asset—not a liability. Take a little Nujol upon rising and retiring and it will remove waste matters and poisons (intestinal toxins) from your system, and keep your habits regular as clock work. Nujol is not habit forming. (The longer you take it, the less you need it.) No griping, straining, upset stomach or weakening.

Nujol is absolutely pure and harmless, and is pleasant to take. Even the infant will enjoy it, and it will do as much for him as it does for his mother.

Nujol is sold in pint bottles only, bearing Nujol trademark, never in bulk. Nujol is absolutely distinctive and individual. There is no other product on the market like it.

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Bayonne (New Jersey) New Jersey

Please send me booklet on Nujol and its uses. Write your name and address plainly below. Dept 15

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Address _____

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is the ideal automobile towline. It stays on till the job is done!

Besides—Basline Autowline is made of world-famous Yellow Strand Wire Rope. It's strong as a hawser; yet it weighs, complete, less than five pounds. Out of the way when you don't need it; easy to attach when you do; and always "delivers the goods."

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POWERSTEEL AUTOWLOCK protects your car and spare tires from auto thieves. Price, east of Rockies, \$2.25.

Buy from your Accessory Dealer. Literature on request.

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Manufacturers of celebrated Yellow Strand Wire Rope
Whenever good cables are needed, specify B. & B. Wire Ropes



The Original Wire Rope Towline

Convicts and Prussian Uniforms

WESTCHESTER County convicts, who have hitherto been garbed in khaki, are now forced to wear uniforms of the same color as those worn by the German army. Unconsciously the Westchester County officials have stumbled on a method by which a convict may be made ashamed of his crime, and at the same time they have found means whereby the nation at large, in after years, may be continually reminded of the menace which lies beyond the Rhine. For example, ordinary criminals, who are serving sentences of from one to five years, might be dressed in the uniforms of German

privates. More hardened criminals, who are behind the bars for periods ranging from five to ten years, may be forced to wear the uniforms of Prussian non-commissioned officers, lieutenants and captains, depending on the seriousness of the crimes which they are expiating. Desperate characters, who are undergoing sentences ranging from ten to twenty years for very serious offenses, can be clothed in the uniforms of Prussian submarine commanders, Zeppelin pilots, rear-admirals, majors, brigade commanders and similar high military officials. The most vicious and hardened criminals, serving life sentences for murder, can be marked by the uniforms of German military governors, members of the Prussian general staff and princes of the blood. When convicts are punished, they can be forced to wear Iron Crosses of various classes, or the Order of the Black Eagle, instead of being placed in solitary confinement. After this war is over, the Prussian uniform is going to be as great a disgrace as any uniform that convicts have ever worn.

K. L. Roberts.

The Same Old Fact

The fact is, then, that all the experiments on living animals, of which Lord Lister boasted in the old unpublished letter which his contemporary, Dr. Keen, has lavishly paraded in the Philadelphia Ledger as a convincing defense of vivisection, were utterly futile, as well as immoral, self-seeking cruelty, wantonly perpetrated on harmless creatures, without any benefit to humanity, but, like ninety-nine per cent. of all such research, simply for publicity and the magnification of the vivisection.—*Living Tissue.*

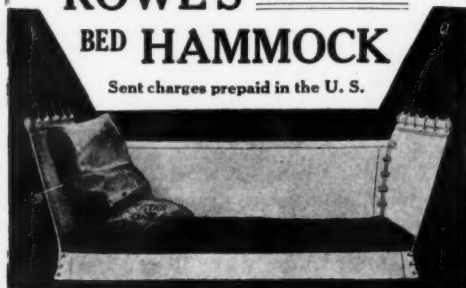
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ROWE'S GLOUCESTER

BED HAMMOCK

Sent charges prepaid in the U. S.



The Rowe represents all-quality construction—built up to an ideal and *not down* to a price. That is why the Rowe has been standard in bed hammocks for thirty years and used exclusively at select summer resorts, clubs, camps and by people who know values and demand absolute efficiency and comfort.

Furnished in either (government standard) non-fadeable U. S. Khaki or 21-oz. white sail duck that will resist wind, weather and rough usage.

Costs a few dollars more, but will outlast ten one-season hammocks.

Is the only hammock you can afford to buy.

We prepay charges. Send for our catalog.

E. L. ROWE & SON, Inc.

Makers of Tents and Hammocks for the U. S. Government
3 Water Street Gloucester, Mass.



THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL MOUSE

PSATTICHUS III, the last Ptolemy of the Psattich dynasty, was one of the most prudent and far-seeing of that line of monarchs. He never failed to leave with his newsdealer a standing order for his weekly copy of LIFE.



THE AUTOGLAS

Patented May 2nd, 1911

The Only Comfortable Goggle—The Only Efficient Eye Protector

The hinged center permits it to exactly fit the contour of the face so as to exclude wind, dust and flying particles.

For sale by all opticians, motor supply and sporting goods houses, or we will refer you to your nearest dealer

F. A. Hardy & Co., Box 804, Chicago, Dept. A

HOTEL ASPINWALL

LENOX, MASS.

High and Cool in the Berkshires
A HOTEL OF DISTINCTION

Opens June 16

Elevation 1400 Feet

HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers
Winter Resort. PRINCESS HOTEL. Bermuda

A SMALL HORSE NAIL

which does the work is much to be preferred.

"The Capewell" nail with half again the tensile strength of any other nail can be safely used in the smaller sizes.

This saves the hoof yet holds the shoe.

Not the cheapest nail regardless of quality but the best in the world at a fair price.

Be sure that your shoer uses "The Capewell."
Made in all sizes.

